Mad just settled our brains for a long winter's

napWhen out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprane from my bed to see what was the matter;
Away to the window I flew like a flash.
Tore open the shorter and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow,
Gave the justre of mid-day to objects below.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
Rut a minature sloph and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick;
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whisted and should and called them by
mame:

And he whitered and shouted and called them by name:
"Now Dasher! now Dancer! now Prancer and Yborn.
On Comet! on Capid! on Dunder and Biltzen! To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! Now dash away, dash away, dash away als"
As dry heaves that before the wild hurrican fly, When they meet with an obsteele, mount to the sky 50 and to the honsetop the contears they flew: With a sleigh full of toys—and St Nicholas too.
And then in a twinking I heard on the roof.
The p-wing and prancing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around, Pown the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back.
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
His upes how they twinkled! his dimples how
merry!
His checks were like roses—his nose like a cherry.
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow. His droil little mouth was drawn up like a bow. And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow; The stump of a pipe be held tight is his teeth. And the smoke it steircled his head like a wreath. He had a broad face and a little round beily That shook when he laughed like a bowl fall of like as bowl fall of

He had a broad the and a little found being That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jells.

He was-chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf. And I laughed when I saw him in splic of myself. A whik of his eye and a twist of his head soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread. He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work. And filled all the stockings, then turned with a

And laying his finger saids of his nose, d giving a nud, up the chimney he rose; en sprang to his sleigh-to his team gave a whistle. And sway they all flow like the down of a thistle; But I beard him exclaim, ore he drove out of sigh 'MHHAY CHILLSTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOO NIGHT."

Beleeted Miscellanu.

THE GOLDEN CHRISTMAS-TREE.

From Our Young Folks for January.

"Now," sain Katie-"now that the

"And they had one more child, but he was a boy, and his name was Valentine; "Put this let but not a pretty boy—a homely boy, and his place was always in the back corner. Side your inner vest, and button it tight; you see it is marked "Private." Do you For they leved their daughter best, and sold all their eggs and geese feathers to "I can ask,' said Valentine. buy ear rings for her ears, and necklaces for her neck, and silver rings for her fingers, and ribbons to tie in her golden hair. But the boy had to wear very old

"And for the girl it was 'O sweet angel!" 'O my lovely one!' 'O pretty darling!' with kisses for her cheeks and for her lilywhite hands But for him it was 'O you You haughty one!' 'You never' And while she leaned against the wall, like a picture, with her pretty the floor, and washed the platters, with his old clothes, and the tears in his eyes.
"For he very often wept because no

body eared for him, and longed for some one to come and take him by the hand, and say something kind. And one evening, when he was lying all alone there, he dreamed that the but was suddenly filled with a bright light, and that a beautiful lady, all in white, bent over him and said very kind words. But the dream passed away, and when he awoke the hut was dark, and he all alone in the cold-all but his dog, his good old shaggy dog, Fido Valentine loved Fido, and used to lay his sead on the dog's neck and tell him all his troubles; and Fide would look up so sorryful, and lick his master's face, just as if

tell his troubles to, unless it was the one that gave him the dog, Jolly Tom; and he skipper of a little sloop. And Valentine used to watch for his white sails, coming over the sea. For Jelly Tom always went whistling along, and often would call out, 'Ha, Valentine!' 'How are you, Valentine?' in a merry way, and once brought him home quite a large jews-harp, and taught him to play a tune. And the name "No. The tr taught him to play a tune. And the name of the tune was 'Whistling Winds.' And when Valentine felt very sad, he would go to his back corner, or away under a tree, to his back corner, or away under a tree, and there they talked together in a very friendly way. He was quite a sad man, with a low and sorrowful by and wag his tail to the music.
"But one night a wicked peddler stole

mourn for Fido all day long, "This made the two old folks angry, and more cross to him than ever before And one night they scolded him, and said, 'O, if you would but keep out of our

Then the boy walked a long way off to the sea shore, where the sea was moaning; and there he lay down on the sands, and listened to the moan of the sea. Darkness was coming on, and it was a very gloomy night. Clouds covered up the stars, and there was quite a chilly blast blowing. Off the shore, near by, were vessels at anchor. He could hear the flapping of the sails and the shouts of the men. "Pretty soon some sailors, hurrying

along, stumbled over him, and one said, 'Pray, what's this thing?' "' O, some land-lubber!' cried another.
"Then he spoke out and said, 'I am

ships? Shall you soon set sail? Is the Captain among you?'
Then a tall man stepped forward and said, 'I am the Captain, what do you

Valentine asked him if he would like to hire a boy, for he wished to go to seek his fortune in a strange land. "'Yes,' said the Captain' I want a good. stout boy. Come with us to the boat.'

"And when it was seen that he could among the green trees?" handle an oar, they allowed him to be one

very good places, and fountains sparking, and palm trees waving, and flowers blooming everywhere. And the people were dressed in very bright-colored clothes.

"And they bought of a countryman a fine green fir-tree, of a lovely shape, and quite tall, because the walls were so high. "Very soon came the joyful Christmas Eve, and not an old couple in the kingdown, he came to the Palace. And said he, Since all is fine in this grand city, I may as well try my luck here as at any other place.

"So he went through the back gate, and put his head in at the kitchen door. And as the cooks were far too busy to mind him,—for it was a feast day, and there were over forty lambs to be roasible,—he went through a back passage, and passage, and passage, and passage, and softy because he was afraid, every yiting was so wonderful, and so bright, and so grand!

"And they bought of a countryman a fine ground to make that I said this to myself I never saw the shand nor heard the whispering!

"And now the castle stands before me. It was not a folden were so happy as they! For all had come to the Golden Wedding. Not even one little grandchild was missing.

"And now the castle stands before me. It was not to the from the very moment that I said this to myself I never saw the shand nor heard the whispering!

"And now the castle stands before me. It was not to the from the very moment that I said this to myself I never saw the shand nor heard the whispering!

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"And they bought of a countryman a fine grow the said that the whispering!

"And now the castle, and return that I said the it want that I said this to myself I never saw the said that the whispering!

"And now the real that I said the it white that was a happy sight! The grandchild was missing.

"

was so wonderful, and so bright, and so the lovely maidens kissed one another ungrand!

"At last he stubbed his toe against a gold nail which stuck up in the floor, and the lovely maidens kissed one another ungrand!

"And while he lay there flat on the grass, sucking in the clear cold water, there came along the stiff looking steward traveler asked.

"And while he lay there flat on the grass, sucking in the clear cold water, there came along the stiff looking steward.

"But first he asked of the neighbors, there came along the stiff looking steward."

The Perrusburg

Sourmal.

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out jumped a man from behind a velvet urtain, twenty feet long !"

What does he want ?'

are wanting a throne boy?'

"So Valentine was hired to be the lower and sadder than before.

"'That servant,' said he—'that servant.'

"'That servant,' said he—'that servant.' throne boy, and was arrayed in fine array, as was quite proper for one who dwelt and dust the ivory steps, and beat up the

water.
"He did everything as well as he could, and the King was so pleased that he patted his head very often. Every month took all those golden things!

"Then the King gave him an ivory handled spade, and an apple tree, in his own private garden, where he might dig own private garden, where he might dig a hole underneath to bury his gold pieces. And here he would sit, when work was done, and play on his jews hare the grown-up people are away, we children may hope for a little quiet. All sit along in a row, and I will tell you the Story of the Golden Christmas Tree, that happened away. And he said to himself, that some 'Bind him hand and foot! Tear him long time ago. Is begins with two old folks, and they were poor, and lived in a house that had but one door. Now don't "For I am still their son,' he said, 'and make faces. I mean one cutside door. If must take care of them when they are any of you talk or samply build the two old folks a new house. "It is a pit must take care of them when they are conventionally and the said to himself, that some limb from lim officers! For ceived them!"

any of you talk or giggle, or snap knuckles, or roll up your eyes, or pull hair, or pluch, or tickle, I shall stop telling. But chewing gum is no matter.

"And they had a daughter who was a beauty. Just as white as wax-work, and had golden hair, and was quite tall, but not very tall. Her eyes were as blue as a wax doll's, and her lips as red, and she was slim and slender, with a sweet little foo' that stepped light as a feather.

"And they had one more child, but he

"'Put this letter,' said the King, 'in-

"But after traveling a long time he came to a sandy desert, where there were no paths, and no one to point out the way.

And it happened that he came out on the wrong side of the desert. There he met a soldier clad in armor, with tall, waving plumes; and he asked this soldier, 'Can you tell me where lives the Great Governor Joriando?'

walked the ccuntry up and down, asking do me a favor.' of all people, 'Can you tell me where lives the Great Governor Joriando?' Some turned away, some stroked their faces and

smiled, but none could tell. "As last he grew very weary of wan-dering about, and one day, as he was pass-ing through a hay-field, he threw himself down to rest against a hay-cock, but was no sooner down than up jumped a man from the other side, and came round to see who was there. He was quite a pale-

looking man, and seemed to be a traveler."
"Katie, did Valentine leave his gold pieces under the apple-tree?"
"No. I forgot to tell about that, He dug them up, and put them in a leather bag, and hung it about his neck. Now,

About the pale man." "O yes. He was a pale, sick-looking man, with hollow cheeks and black hair, and carried a basket with the cover tied down.

"' Are you very tired?' he asked. "Yes, very,' said Valentine. 'Can wrote on my flesh. And then the letters you tell me where lives the Great Gover- burned! O, you may believe that I suf-

will you go with me?'
"'With all my heart,' said Valentine.

many days, along highways and byways, by the banks of little brooks, and through pleasant woods, where birds sang and the leaves rustled in the breezes.
"And one evening they scated them-selves, just as the moon was rising, on the

top of a steep hill. There was a very large, high, smooth rock there—a white

They stood by this rock and looked down. Below them there lay a large city, which looked beautiful in the moonlight. It was a very calm, still night. On their

ing there.
"The traveler stood quiet, with his arms folded, a long time, saying not a word.
"But at last he turned to Valentine, and said, 'What do you think? I have some-thing to tell. Will you hear it?'

"Then the traveler pointed to a spot outside the city, and asked, 'Do you see those turrets which point up so high "'Yes,' said Valentine, 'I see the tur-

Please tell the rest." "'I will,' said the traveler. 'I have re-"How silly! Do you want I should stop solved to tell the rest, and I shall tell it. "' You must know that, in the midst of "O no," "O no;" "No, no, no, no, all the gay time, two of the mothers went side. away to a distant room, where the Tree "Now the man was so angry at being "I saway to a distant room, where the Tree had been placed, to light it up and arrange the presents. And O, these were a dezeling sight to behold: there were ket.

"Just as he was doing this, Valentine lifted up his head to catch a long breath, and saw somebody meddling with his base.

And O, these were a dezelor up had been placed, to light it up and arrange the presents. And O, these were a dezelor up his head to catch a long breath, and saw somebody meddling with his base.

"Long the presents. And O, these were a dezelor up his head to catch a long breath, and saw somebody meddling with his base.

"Don't meddle with that, sir!" he cried out.

"Indeed I shall meddle with that, sir!" he cried out.

"Indeed I shall meddle with that, sir!" he cried out.

"And after everything was ready, the two mothers went up to the Grand Bar-

"And after everything was ready, the two mothers went up to the Grand Barcalled Mr. Three Feathers,' that he took Valentine by the collar and began running him out of the Palace.
"But a man that had four feathers called out, 'What are you doing with that boy' What does he want?"
"And after everything was ready, the two mothers went up to the Grand Barcalled 'Mr. Three Feathers,' that he took ding Feast nothing was lacking; and left the stiff steward said. For he had found all those golden things, marked with the mames of the family. And when Valenthe began to tell where he got them, and so kind.

And one day Jolly Tom came to see if the began to tell where he got them, and said, 'Hush up with a company of merchants, to sell out, 'What are you doing with that boy' what are you doing with that boy' be had been a long time their servant, and been a long time their servant, and they had been a long time their servant, and they had been a long time their servant, and they had been a long time their servant, and they had been a long time their servant, and they had been a long time their servant, and they had been a long time their servant. What does he want?' they had been very kind to him, and to "'Wants work to do,' said Mr. Three his little girl that dled.'

"'Well,' said Mr. Four Feathers, 'why turn him away? Don't you know that we are wanting a throne boy?'
"So Valentine was hired to be the lower and sadder than before

whom they trusted, when he was left alone there, thought to himself, "How many ray, as was quite proper for one who twelf in a palace. It was his business to take care of the ornaments which adorned the care of the ornaments which adorned the many bottles of wine! How many good the things to cat and coach and horses besides! purple cushions. Every morning his if I only had them for my own, and was hands had to be dipped in perfumed far away from here, then I should be happy !

"And now, what do you think? He " And when the doors were thrown he got a large gold piece and a new pair open, and the people came in haste to see the Golden Christmas Tree in all its glory, day, 'The shoes I put under my bed, but where shall I put my gold pieces?'

open, and the people came in haste to see the Golden Christmas Tree in all its glory, why, those presents were miles away, among yonder mountains, and the base

limb from limb! Hand him over to the officers! For he was trusted, and he de-"'It is a pity,' said the traveler, 'that

tuin he came a little nearer Valentine. "At last he came close up, and stooped over, and whispered, 'I myself am that wretch, that mean villain!

"Then he stepped back, and said, 'Now do as you promised. Throttle me. Bind me hand and foot. Tear me limb from limb. Hand me over to the officers. For they trusted me, and I deceived them!"
"But Valentine started back, thinking about his gold pieces, and put his hand up to where they hung. This made the trav-

"'Don't be afraid,' said he, 'I know you have something of value there, be-cause you raise your hand to it so often. Don't you know that is the very way to "No, I can't tell you,' said the soldier; 'but I have heard of him. He is—'
"Just then a trumpet sounded, and the soldier hurried away. Then Valentine want your secret be known? But I don't want your gold. I'm sick of gold. I want you to hear the rest of my story, and then you to hear the rest of my story, and then

"He then told Valentine how he buried the golden presents in a low, secret valley, and then wandered about among the mountains, and never dared to show his shepherd carried him to his hut,

"'And when next I could walk about,' said the traveler, 'the flowers of spring were blooming. For I was sick a very long time-too sick to notice anything at all. Yet I did see something, or seemed to see it—something very strange. Now what do you think? All through that ong sickness I saw, or seemed to see-a Hand! A busy, never-weary Hand, which wrote, wrote, wrote everywhere! The letters it made were the color of bright red coals, and when put together they made the word—"Thief!" Wherever I looked, on the farniture, on the walls, on the ceiling, on the floor, on the bedclothes there was the Hand, steadily at work writing, writing, writing, and always fast as if not one moment could be lost. I 'Can wrote on my flesh. And then the letters

together in a very friendly way. He was quite a sad man, with a low and sorrowful voice. Valentine took out his jows-harp woice. Valentine took out his jows-harp helped him watch his flocks by night.

"And it happened that one day the mountains with all by and wag his tail to the music.

"But one night a wicked peddler stole the dog away, which made Valentine feel so badly that it seemed as if he could not work at all, but only thick of Fide and when they had taken quite a long work at all, but only thick of Fide and when they had taken quite a long the flower, but none of them knew where rest, the traveler said, 'What do you it grew. Now I had seen some grow-think? Since you know not where to go, ing far below, on the face of a hink? Since you know not where to go, will you go with me?'

"'With all my heart,' said Valentine.

"And the two traveled together for many days, along highways and byways, by the banks of little brooks, and through the said took me to her own city; and as I pleased her well she gave me first money, next rich presents, and next a fine house,

where I made grand parties, and we had music and dancing, and very gay times.
"'But what do you think? The Hand came back! Or seemed to come back. rock—that they leaned against. This rock the green of the grass, wrote it on the was called the 'White Horse.' the night, wrote it on my forehead, and I looked in the looking-glass very often to see if the word showed there. For I thought people could read it. Even in my right hand were piled up the dark mountains, and on their left hand the wide sea the good Baron himself would seem to was spread out, and many ships were sailwith that word written on it; or else little girl that died would seem to hold it out to me, and look so mournful!

"'And something else came. A whispering. A low, whispering voice at my
ear. Only one word, but it was that same
word. I seemed to hear it everywhere."

"But first asked of the neighbors, 'Is
she wise? Is she sweet tempered?'

"'O no, not at all,' the neighbors said.

"'Then she'll not do for me,' said the

own hands, and say to him that I will remain until to-morrow night at the "White Baron, 'On my cetates are many poor.

and the fit printing to an a

" Yes, said Valentine, 'I am listening. of the castle, all dressed out in gold lace and ruffles. He touched the basket with his silver-pointed cane, and, when he found it was very heavy, thought be would just peep to see what there was in-"Just as he was doing this, Valentine

your silly story! Do you think anybody will believe that? Then he searched him,

letter marked 'Private,' and then shut him up in a cell. said, 'Let me look him in the face! I can tell by his face whether he speaks true or false.' And when he had looked him in the face, and heard his story, he believed every word of it, and gave back the gold pieces and the square letter.

""Then send to the "White Horse."

""Whom we drove away," said the false."

and catch the thief!' cried the stiff father.

And when he saw that the lad was a smart, likely lad, he offered to employ him: but Valentine said he must go to find the Great Governor Joriando.' "Then a merchant stepped forward, who had journeyed from a far country,

and said that a long time before he had passed the Great Governor Joriando with a troop of soldiers, and they were marching in haste to the King's Palace. And looked at us, with the tears in his eyes? so that the King and his armies were gone to the wars.

"' Yes, keep the letter, said the Baron.
"' Yes, keep the letter to the Great Joriando, by all means!' said the merchant. And he went away. "So Valentine remained with the Baron, and served him a very long time, and saved a great deal of money.
"And one day as he was sitting all alone

in a shady lane, playing on his jews harp, he looked through the trees and saw a cot-tage where a lovely girl sat in the door-way, weeping. And he went to find out the reason. The name of this girl was Pauline. She was weeping because the goats had gone astray. For they were her uncle's goats, and he would be angry with her for their going astray.

"Now when the Fair, the what news. A of Valentine!"
"But, my "Now Valentine was always ready

do favors; so he ran quickly to find the goats, and drove them home. And the lovely young girl smiled very sweetly through her tears. "And not long after he walked through the shady lane again, and found the love-

ly girl sitting in the doorway, weeping for her only brother, who had joined a band of rovers, and gone roving away.

"'Do not weep,' said Valentine. 'He will soon come back, and will have many fine tales to tell.' And then he related to her many things he had seen in his own

travels.
"And it happened that every day after this he walked in the shady lane, and

wife, and go to dwell with me in my own native country? she did not say 'No,' but said only, 'Wait till my brother comes home.' And then Valentine knew, that, if the brother said 'yes,' Pauline would not say 'no.' And when the brother declared that nothing would suit him bet-

ter than to go, too; for that was a part of the world he had never seen.

"O how happy was Valentine then! little but, where you were once so sad and | me ?

you not still their son?'
"'Just as you please,' said Valentine.
And the brother, who was always in haste, began that very hour to buy the wedding clothes.

"Now in the mean time, while Val-entine was so far away, the beautiful daughter at home had grown up. And the two old folks said to one an-wishe other, ' Now surely some prince will come to marry our beautiful daughter, and will clothe her in royal robes, and place her upon a throne, and we shall sit at her right hand.'

and, besides, she was not sweet-tempered, but was quick to get angry. And to the poor beggar women, instead of giving them a kind word or a taste of her bread, she would say, 'Out of the way with

saw this pretty maiden, sitting upon a green bank twining a wreath of flowers. And he said, 'What a beautiful maiden I will make her my Princess.'

"'O no, not at all,' the neighbors said.
"'Then she'll not do for me,' said the

But I cannot, O, I cannot meet the eye of ess. that old man. Do you know why I have "But first seked of the neighbore, 'Is

The Part of the Party of the Pa

No, not at all,' the neighbors said. "'Then she'll never do for a farmer's wife,' he said; and laughed his merry laugh, and shook his wavy locks, and

"Thus years slipped away, and the beautiful daughter was left to twine her flowers, and dress, and string her beads, and braid her golden hair by herself, since none cared to marry her. But the older she grew the more disagreeable she became, and caused the two old folks to weep very bitter tears. And this made them remember their long-lost son, who

will believe that? Then he searched him, and lived upon the hill near by, in a fine and took away his bag of gold pieces, and house of his own.

"And when he came to ask about the ut him up in a cell.

"But when the Baron came home he folks, sitting in the dim twilight, weeping. ". What is the matter "

" O, he would not treat us so !' said the "But the Baron said, 'No. That man's thoughts are the worst punishment he can again! He was good to us always. Say, father, did he give us ever one unkind

> " No. dame, no, never. And don't you emember how ready he was to help!"
> "Ah yes! and so tender-hearted, and so patient!' said the dame. "'But we were not kind to him,' said the father.

"' We broke his heart !' said the mother. O, if he would only come back, he would throw my old arms around him! "'I would fall upon his neck, and weep tears of joy!' said the father. 'But O

where is he now? Perhaps not alive.' "Perhaps drowned in the deep sea, said the mother, 'or buried in some distant land, where strangers walk over his grave, but none cast any flowers there. O grave, but none cast any flowers there. O "And years and years after he used to "And years and years after he used to

from all countries. Who knows but we may get news of him?' "Now when Jolly Tom returned from the Fair, the two old felks went to ask what news. Alas, there were no tidings

"But, my good friends,' said Jolly Tom, 'I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll marry your daughter."
"What, marry our daughter!' cried the two old folks. 'Don't; she is vain, and idle, and bad-tempered!'

"'O, I'll manage all that!' cried Jolly Tom, "So they were married. For the pretty daughter wished much to be mistress of

up a hearty laugh, as loud as he could, and double himself up, and caper, and roll upon the floor, laughing so loud that she was obliged to laugh herself. this he walked in the shady lane, and every day he saw the lovely girl and every day he saw the lovely girl and every day she smiled upon him and they talked pleasantly together.

"And if Mrs. Jolly Tom sat idle, with teer armies, which responded at their country's call in her hour of danger, beasantly together.

day she smiled upon him and they take pleasantly together.

"But one day Valentine stayed away, and sat down by himself to think. And he thought this: 'What a pluy that I am ill-looking! If it were not so I would ask Pauline to be my wife. I am very sorry, Yet it must be so, for did not they always say that of me at home? Yet Pauline say that of me at home? Yet Pauline shad, smiles on me, and Pauline is very lovely.

"And every time that Mrs. Jolly Tom decked herself out in gay gauds, and stood long before the looking-glass, Mr. Jolly Tom presented her with a peacock, so that in a short time the barns cock, so that in a short time the barns cock, so that in a short time the barns those hours and days and months of deep-citating and that you have again as a stissans and citizens.

After a short rest you have again as sembled to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that were so filled with them that those hours and days and months of deep-citating and that you have again as sembled to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that were so filled with them that those hours and days and months of deep-citating and that you have again as a stissans and citizens.

After a short rest you have again as being principle as and look back across that were so filled with them that the barns cock, so that in a short time the barns those hours and days and months of deep-citating and that you have again as a stissans and citizens.

After a short rest you have again as sembled to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that were so filled with them that the barns to semble the semble to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that the semble to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that the semble to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that the semble to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that the semble to stand, as it were, on a high pinnacle and look back across that the semble to

"Then the stranger took him away into a lonely field, and said, 'Don't you know me? Jolly Tom, don't you know me? Then he took out his jews-harp, youth were planted the pernicious documents." And after the wedding, we me? Jolly Tom, don't you know me? Then he took out his jews-harp, sorrowful. And after the wedding, we will build a new house for the two old folks and take good care of them; for are Winds.

up, laughing away all the time; and at last says he, 'Well, now, tell me your secret.' "Then Valentine told him that be

wished to do something for the two old folks to surprise them, and begged Jolly Tom to help, and to keep it private. And very soon you shall know what it was On the twenty-fourth day of Decem came back! Or seemed to come back.

And wrote that same word! Wrote it on the green of the grass, wrote it on the blue of the grass, wrote it on the thing, but thought only of her fine looks; man wrapped them up well and seated fast by the stakes. And for the hand that way they were carried to their daughter's our birthright.

She knew all about it, and the little boys knew, too.
"Just after dark Jolly Tom came in, and raised the window-curtain, and cried :"Father! mother! look! look out!

arms, and he felt their warm tears and honor, yea, the highest honor that is contheir kisses, and heard them sob out, cested to mortal on earth? Bless you! bless you! our son and our daughter! then Valentine bowed down

"Then he remembered how one night, when he was a boy, lying there all alone, he dreamed that a bright light filled the hut, and that a beautiful lady, all in white, bent over him, and spoke kindly, and then vanished away, and left him cold and

"And when he remembered this dream he caught Pauline by the band, and cried out, 'O, don't vanish away! don't vanish Then Pauline laughed, and said, 'My

dear, I wouldn't vanish away for all the "Then Jolly Tom clapped his hands, and laughed, and capered about, and Mra. Jolly Tom did the same, and the little Jolly Toms, and threw up their caps. And then Pauline's brother began, and then the happy couple, and at last the two old folks, and last of all the Priest also; and such a laughing and a clapping and a capering never was known before. But at last Valentine said, 'Sir Priest,

will you please to marry us?' Then all became quiet, and stood in a ircle around the couple; and one little boy peeped out from behind his mother, these armies, though dispersed in the flesh, and the other little boy held his father's yet live in the spirit as strong and enthuostskirts, while the Priest married Pau-ne and Valentine. And I can tell you that every one kissed the bride! "And after the wedding supper was sten, when Jolly Tom began to dance and

back corner and played up the tune of to the convert of the very last hour of 'Whistling Winds,' while Jolly Tom grace. In the name of the people of Chidanced a jig with the bride. "And after that he went and say many the two old folks, and told his whole story, while all the people listened. And to prove it he took out the square letter land I give you welcome, and tell you that the lightning's flash is not swift enough to

square letter, father.'
"Then he would take out the letter, quite soiled and yellow, and turn it over, names, too, comrades all, I bid you thrice and sigh, and say, 'One thing troubles me | welcome. | Tremendous applause.] that I never saw the 'Great Governor

Joriando! But when asked to open the letter, to see what was inside, he would say, 'Don't you see it is marked Private?'"

The Army Reunion.

GEN. SHERMAN'S ADDRESS. Tun following is the address of wel-come by Lieutenant General Sherman, at the Grand Army Reunion, December 15 and 16: pleasant duty to address you this evening words of welcome to the feast that is to ber is increasing.

be spread before you. From the city and the country, from the town and the village, you have come together, the representatives of four of those grand volun-

gauze over her face, or dust her with a to our homes as farmers and mechanics, teather-duster, as the showmen do; and then set up his laugh, till his wife was glad to go to work.

It our homes as farmers and mechanics, as artisans and citizens.

Married Methodist

After a short rest you have again as sembled to stand, as it were, on a and the bachelors \$545.

charmed Pauline so much, that, when at last Valentine asked, 'Will you be my wife, and go to dwell with me in my own ways and the little jeal-wife, and go to dwell with me in my own ways and the little jeal-wife, and go to dwell with me in my own ways and the little jeal-wife, and go to dwell with me in my own ways and make the little jeal-wife, and go to dwell with me in my own ways and make the little jeal-wife, and go to dwell with me in my own were left. But he saved the feathers, and hung hem over the looking-glass, to make her beware of vanity. And tended in fraternal friendship to every sol-'And then Valentine knew, that, brother said 'yes,' Pauline would that was the way peacock feathers began the brother home, he not only said 'yes,' but red that nothing would suit him betten that nothing would suit him betten to go, too; for that was a part of world he had never seen.

'And Jolly Tom said, 'Sir, pray be in the land or the sea, provided only the flag of our whole country. No mere feeling of self-glorification animates you, by was Valentine then!

'And Jolly Tom said, 'Sir, pray be in the many that was the way peacock feathers began dier in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your division, whether upon the land or the sea, provided only the fourth that was a part of some seen that was the way peacock feathers began dier in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether upon the land or the sea, provided only the fourth that was a part of some seen that this couple lived quite happily.

'And one cold day there came a stranger to the door, and said to Jolly Tom, 'Sir, I wish to tell you a secret.'

'And Jolly Tom said, 'Sir, pray be in a deep and integral in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether upon the land or the sea, provided only the fourth that was a part of sir, it was the way peacock feathers began dier in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether upon the land or the sea, provided only the fourth that was the way peacock feathers began dier in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether upon the land or the sea, provided only the fourth the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether he served in the land, whether he served in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether and the land, whether he served in the land, whether he served in your regiment or in your army or any other, whether and the land, whether he served in the land, whether he se "O now happy was valented about the "And when Pauline heard about the two old folks, and of the little hut where two old folks, and of the little hut where he was once so sorrowful, she said, Christmas Tree for our two little boys.'

Christmas Tree for our two little boys.'

to the place of birth or of residence, and that a citizen should love a part of his country better than the whole. You were reared in a better sehool, and taught to happiness consistent with the general safety. We believed that by the law of majorities and a frequent resort to the ballot-box, we had discovered a panacea for the ills that had from earliest history sfflicted the human family, and that we should escape the conflicts and ravages which war had caused in all preceding ages. But we were doomed to realize that we were no exception to the general rule that minorities would not always submit to so peaceful a decree, and that we, too, held the stake was a fur mitten. In this must fight to maintain the privileges of

You may search history in vain for a more flagrant violation of faith, a more causcless breach of a national compact, than those which resulted in our civil war. Never before was an unwilling people so There's a bright light in your hut! It looks all ablaze! Then he stood behind the door to laugh. But he had to stuff his fore was a government so utterly unpremitten in his mouth.

"Then everybody ran, and the stout man bundled up the two old folks in the blankets; but this time no one thought of word. I seemed to hear it everywhere. In the streets I heard it, and turned quick to see who was whispering. But no one was there. In the midst of the music and dancing, and in the still hours of the night, I heard it too, and could not sleep. But still I would not take the things and carry them back to the Baron. I shall feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better.

"Then she'll not do for me, said the prince, 'For if she cannot govern her temper she cannot govern her temper she cannot govern her the following of the dancing, and in the still hours of the night, I heard it too, and could not sleep. But still I would not take the things and carry them back to the Baron. I shall feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better.

"Then she'll not do for me, said the planet so one thought of the two old lolks in the blankets; but his time no one thought of the fur mittens.

"And when they came near the hut,'the old man cried out,' Do you see what a blaze! All will be lost!'

"And when they came near the but,'the old man cried out,' Do you see what a blaze! All will be lost!'

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"And when they came near the but,'the old man cried out,' Do you see what a blaze old man cried out, 'Do you see what a believe that the fair fabric which had been dedicated to liberty had vanished as a dream, before the first storm of passion

"And when it was seen that he could handle an oar, they allowed him to be one of the rowers to row to the ship.

"And the ship sailed and sailed more than a shousand miles, and auchored at last before a great clied coule, who have lived as allowed him to be one of the rowers to row to the ship.

"Now as Valentine did not wish to be assilor-boy any more a great lend better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better.

"And when the ship, and the ship said quad you have the first storm of passion of that had sassifed in the said the traveler.' And the better soon, I said. But I did not feel better.

"At the next year a great lord passed by the All those ship in the could have the said the traveler.' And the better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon, I said. But I did not feel better soon in

"At one end of the room stood a tall, manly youth, with a smiling face, and a bran new wedding suit. He held by the hand a lovely girl, dressed in pure white.

"And the next year there came along a merry young farmer, with a round rosy face and wavy locks. And he saw this pre-ty maiden looking at herself in a clear, still fountain, and braiding her golden hair. Then he watched her through the branches of a green tree, and he said, 'O, what a beautiful maid!' I will make her leading the lovely bride. And they both like the poor?

"At one end of the room stood a tall, manly youth, with a smiling face, and a bran new wedding suit. He held by the hand a lovely girl, dressed in pure white, with a long flowing vell. Near by stood the Priest, who was to marry them, in his long black robes. Pauline's brother was on the other side, dressed in a gay tunic, with buckler on his knees, and a red tasselled cap.

"The two old folks stood in the doorward, what a beautiful maid! I will make her leading the lovely bride. And they both leading the lovely bride. And they both unchanged, not a star obliterated, nor a knelt down before these two old tolks, stripe dimmed—that same old flag that we have followed so often in the glare of a "Father, mother, give us your bless scorching sun, by the moon's pale beams."

ing!' cried the youth. 'For I am your and the lurid light of the blazing pine son, and this dear girl will be your loving daughter! Shall I not, then, claim for you who "And when they clasped him in their represent this ideal volunteer, the higher

You can easily recall how long the war seemed to us in its progress, but how his head, and wept tears of joy!

"And Pauline, when she saw him weeping, bent down, and took his hand, and said loving words to him.

short, even now, looking back upon it after a period of little more than three years! How inconceivably short, then, will it appear to those who, a hundred years bence, will grope through the pages of history to loarn of the events and causes that led five millions of people to rebel when no single act of oppression or tyranny was even alleged! We owe it to them, while still in the vigor of life and health, to record the parts we played in this grand drama of life, with the motives and feelings that actuated us through its

various stages. Many a time and oft you have lain upon the bare ground, with no canopy above but that of Heaven with its host of glittering stars; and I know you have dreamed of a time to come like this, when seated in peace and security, surrounded by admiring friends, you would be crowned by a tiars of light such as now hangs over your heads. Accept this, then, as the fruition of your dream, and enjoy

Four of your comrades—one from each of the armies specially represented here will address you, and tell you of the deeds you have done. Give them a willing and attentive ear, and when you go back to your homes, tell them all that siastic as they were four years ago, when in the very death-grapple with the enemies of our country and of civilization, And now, in the name of the committee

esten, when Jolly Tom began to dance and that has made these preparations, I extend to you all a cordial greeting—to the vetstill, then Valentine sat down in his old eran of 1861, to the recruit of 1865; yes, cago, who have provided the means, I bid "And after that he went and sat near you welcome, and assure you that a seat

satisty their yearning hearts to know what is done here this night. "Cheer up, Cheer up! cried Jolly repeat this story to his children, and at the Tom; 'I will inquire of all I meet at the Great Pair, where will come merchants square letter, father.'

The presence of the men about me, their high office, and the duties they have left to be with you here, all attest the interest

FACTS AND FIGURES.

THE bridal robe at a recent Paris wedding cost \$12,000. A RESIDENT of Macon, Ga., made \$5,000 in two years by market gardening.

Over \$200,000,000 "watered stock" is

said to have been issued by railroads within five years. A DISREGARDED STATUTE of Virginia im poses a fine of eighty-three cents for each oath uttered. THERE are thirty college papers published in the United States, and the num-

swung in the steeple of the Newark (N.

land) mechanic, and came to New York

In Spain there are S1 Dukes, 746 Mar-quises, 557 Counts, 74 Viscounts, and 76

\$50,000,000. SECRETARY KLIPPART enumerates Obio farm stock as follows: Horses, 698,900, valued at \$75,000,000, average over \$100 a head; mules 25,272, valued at \$2,500,000, nearly \$100 a head; cattle, 1,584,550, valued at \$60,000,000; sheep, 7,622,495, valued at \$14,750,000; swine, 1,807,504, valued at \$20,000,000; total value of live

explained and vindicated. This work will As the publishers are Advertising first be given to the public through suc- Agents, their issuing a work containing so COSSIVE SERVES OF THE NEW YORK TRIBURE, and will appear in all its editions—Dally, \$10; SEMI-WEEKLY, \$4; WERKLY, \$3 per annum.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY .- The January number contains: Malbone: an Oldport Ro-mance-part 1-by T. W. Higginson; The Sanmance-part 1-by T. W. Highest, a Literary shine of the Gods, by Bayard Taylor; A Literary Gourmand, by Eugene Henson; The Good-Natured Pendulum, by Edward Everett Hale; The Flying Dutchman, by James Russell Lowell; Cooperative Housekeeping-third paper; In the Teutoburger Forest, by Bayard Taylor; After Election, by John G. Whittler; Communities. in America, by Dr. Henry I. Bowditch; The Mean William Callen Bryant: On a certain Condescen-sion in Poreliners, by James Russell Lowell; Guadenhutten, by W. D. Howells; Cinders from the Ashes, by Oliver Wendell Holmes Mors Whipple: Reviews and Literary Notices. Among he special features of interest in The Asiemiic for 1860 will be contributions from the pens of Hon. Lathrop Motley, the eminent historian: J. Lathrop Motley, the eminent historian : Thomas Wentworth Higginson; James Ressell Lowell: Edward Everett Hale; James Parton: Dr. L. I. Hayes; Dr. Henry L. Bowditch; Jämes Fred-man Clark; Bayard Taylor, etc., in addition to the articles, in prose and poetry, from its numerous corps of rerular contributors. The Asiantic Monthly is published by Figgs. Oscroop & Co., 194 Tromont street, Boston, Mass., at \$4.00 per year; two conies. \$7.00; five. \$18.00; ten, \$30.00; twenty-one, \$60.00.

OUR Young FOLKS.-The contents of the January number are: Chapters 1, 2 and 3 of _ The Story of a Bad Boy, by T. B. Aidrich; My Hereine—a poem—by the author of "John Hallfax, Gentleman;" The Story of the Golder Glass-Makers, by J. T. Trowbridge; The World We Live On, by E. C. Agassis; Honor's Dream, by Harriet Prescatt Spofford; Kitty-s Fairy Tale of New a days - by "Aunt Fancy." The Beauth-ful Gate, by Helen Wall Piercon: Dr. Isaac I. Hayes: The Diverting History of Little Whiskey -being a continuation of "Queer Little People" -by Harriet Boecher Stowe; Round the Evening Lamp: Our Letter Box. Profusely illustrated Speaking of their plan for the immediate future.

the publishers say : the publishers say:

"No pains will be spared to secure for our great family of readers valuable information on all important subjects, and to make Our Towns First companionable for them. In school and out of school, at work or at play. And as in large families there are children of all ages, we shall consider the wants of all—of the bables who have not ourgrown the inliables of dear old Mother Goose, as well as the boys who are putting on

Our Young Folks is published by Freen, Osgoon & Co., Boston, Mass., \$2.00 per year; three copies, \$5.00; five, \$8.00; ten, \$15.00; twenty, \$30.00, with extra copy.

Godey for 1869.—Says the Philadelphia North American:

The American people have long ago become familiarized with the morits of Godey's Lady's Book. Although making a specialty of the fashious and of light literature, and this through a long period in which no rivalry was able to estat lish itself. Mr. Godey has constantly added such other feature to his magnatic, and has so excellently managed this, that it has circulated when lashions were a secondary consideration, and retained every advantage ones gained. The literary character of the work has been sut generic, and so wisely adapted to the tasios of those for whom it catered, that it has grown constantly, and always retained the good will of those who made its acquaintance. Godey, although followed by numerone rivals and initiators, is still at the head. The literary matter is furnished by Marion Harland and a long list of entertuining and agreeable writers. We are pleased to see such abundant proofs of enterprise and good judgment in the old favorit, and feel assured that it will threely continue its record, and be green and lusty when some of its young competitors are forgotten.

Godey for January, 1869, is a "prize number." GODEY FOR 1869.—Says the Philadel-The embellishments, receipts, literary matter, etc., all first class. L. A. Goder, Philadelphia,

One copy one year, \$3; two copies, \$5.00; three, \$7.50; four, \$10; five, and one extra, \$14; eight, and one extra, \$21; elevan, and one extra, \$27.50. HEARTH AND HOME.

Edited by Donald G. Mitchell and Karriet Beecher Stowe, On the 26th of December will be issued the first number of a new Rural and Family Paper with

the above title.

It will be published weekly on sixteen large handsome pages, printed from new type on clear, white book paper, abundantly illustrated by the best artists. It will be largely devoted to agri-It is said that 39,440 seeds of weeds, by actual count, have been found in a pint of clover seed.

A Bell, weighing 3,000 pounds has been swung in the steeple of the Newark (N.

and the pis his where he needs help. To this end, and to help him where he needs help. To this end, and to help him where he needs help. To this end, and to help him where he needs help. To this end, a large number of selentific men and men of practical experience will led in sections.

A New Yorkkin stepped on a dog's tail, was bitten by the animal, and had the owner fined \$40 for the bite.

Mairie Methodist Ministers in the Cincinnati Conference average \$925 a year, and the bachelors \$545.

The sales of wool in Chicago during the months of October and November amounted to 1,885,711 pounds.

Monzy and securities valued at from \$10,000,000 to \$30,000,000 pass daily through the New York city postoffice.

The population of Bavaria, at the census taken December 3, 1867, which is just published, was 4,824,425.

A record in an old family Bible reads thus: "October 29, 1727. The greatest carthquake New England ever knew."

A New Orleans Judge adjourns the court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matter how important the unfinished business, that he court precisely at 1 o'clock, no matte

RURAL ARCHITECTURE Will be represented by a design sach week, and in the course of the year we shall hope to give tasteful examples of every style of Burah Building, from a rustic arbor to a village Church.

PLANS OF COUNTRY HOMES which are noted for

In Spain there are S1 Dukes, 746 Maryourses, 557 Counts, 74 Viscounts, and 76
Barons, beside 63 native Spaniards who
bear foreign titles.

A CLEWELAND sharper, the other day,
are a German emigrant a \$100 counterfelt bill for his meerschaum pipe, receiving
in exchange \$80 good momey.

This citizens of Morristown, N. J., are
complaining of their dog taxes, which
amount to from two or three dollars a
head. A co-operative sausage mill is the
fremedy.

South CAROLINA wages to blacks are:
a \$100 a year and "found," to farm workers; women, from \$5 to \$7 a month and
to "found," Mechanics get more, masons
averaging \$2 per day.

An Eoglish court has separated a boy of
15 from his wife, and sent him into
the
country to learn a trade before he can be
allowed to live with her. He had married
his nurse.

A rew Sundays ago, a banquet of 400
covers was given in honor of a fireman,
who, at a fire in Paris, on August 8, saved
the lives of ten persons at the imminent,
risk of his own life. A eliver medal accompanied the honor.

It is said that Chicago possesses the
largest bakery in the world. In the months
of October and November eight thousand
nine hundred and ninety-eight barrels of
four were converted into crackers in that
establishment.

In contrasting the Presidential votes of
1800 and 1808, it appears that whereas
the vote of Massachusetts and New Hampshir respectively has increased but \$26,000
and 2,000, that for New York has increased 171,000. Poanssylvania 182,000,
Ohio 77,000. Hilmois 110,000, and that of
Michigan 68,000.

X. A. Williand bays that American
dairying now represents a capital of \$700c02,000. The cheese product of 1867 sold
for \$25,000,000, and the butter product of
New York alone was nearly \$5,000,000
pounds, and the quantity of cheese
made
\$50,000,000,000.

Becceptank Kit-ppare remarked the server of the four product of
New York alone was nearly \$5,000,000
pounds, and the quantity of cheese
made
\$50,000,000.

Secceptank St. Parks of the prevention of the production of the product of
the fou

Newspaper Directory.

G P Rowell & Co, the New York Advertising Agents, are about issuing a complete American New paper Directory. It is a compilation much needed, since nothing of the kind having any claims to completeness has ever been published. railed at \$20,000,000; total value of live valued at \$20,000,000; total value of live stock, poultry omitted, \$162,250,000.

Honace Greeler purposes to write, during the year 1869, an elementary work on Political economy, wherein the policy of Protection to Home Industry will be a handsome octavo volume of about 800 pages, bound in dark cloth, and sold for Pive Dollars per copy.

As the publishers are Advertising

York much information, usually jealously its edi-guarded by those in that business, shows that they are confident of their ability to be of service to advertisers, or they would

THE best Church Music Book is the means of snabling every one to communicate OFFERING." See advertisement. cate direct with publishers if they so desire.